

Sweet Farewell

by CL Clow

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Summary: "Well, I really don't know. You're nice and of course I really like you, but I'm not sure yet whether like you as a friend or other . I'm very sorry Tae hyung"/BTS! VKook, BL, AU

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****_Sweet Farewell_****

****Pair**:**

Kim Taehyung (V) x Jeon Jungkook (Kookie)

****Rate**:** T

****Length**:** Oneshoot

****Summary**:**

"Well, I really don't know. You're nice and of course I really like you, but I'm not sure yet whether like you as a friend or other . I'm very sorry Tae _hyung_"

****Warning**:**

BL, AU, Fiction

****Notes****

All Jungkook's POV

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Sweet Farewell

I had just finished lunch with my best friend at school, Taehyung and Jimin. Our next lunch together would I be at least five years from today, since tomorrow I would leave this country to study abroad.

Yes, several months ago we applied for scholarships in England. Luckily for me, after studying hard until my lovely elder brother called me a knowledge zombie, I was finally accepted. But I could not say the same about my best friend.

"I will really miss you, Kookieâ€|" Jimin said as embracing me. This was our farewell because he would not be able to accompany me to the airport tomorrow morning. For several months now, Taehyung and Jimin had gone to the same university but taken different majors, and this week they would have their midterms. "Take care in England" He continued.

I nodded and smile at him, "I will really miss you too Jimin _hyung_. Thank you."

After Jimin left on a minibus, Taehyung and I walked on as the restaurant where we had lunch was located near our houses. Twenty minutes went by and not a single word was spoken between us. This silence was unusual coming from Taehyung.

"Did the wind swallow your voice, Tae _hyung_ ?" I asked him idly

"What ?" He frowned

"This isn't like you. You're too quiet today. Don't tell me you also want to cry" I teased him, smiling.

"No, I won't cry but I'm sad somehow."

I fumbled in my pocket for my cell phone. It was not there. "Oh, come on" I checked my bag, and it was not there either.

Taehyung, who had walked in front of me, stopped and turned around. He must have seen the confusion on my face, because he said, "What's going on ?"

"It's my cellphone. I can't find it anywhere" I said.

"Gosh, you always be like this! Careless boy" He said, approaching me, "Have you checked your pocket, your bag, everything, carefully ?"

I nodded.

He checked inside my bag, unconvinced. "It's not here" he said. We were both silent now. "If I'm not mistaken, before we had lunch Jimin borrowed your cell phone to call Yoongi _hyung_. You've asked him to return it, haven't you ?"

"Have I ?"

He shook his head as he began dialing Jimin numbers on his own cell phone .

"Yeah, your cell phone it's with his" He said after he finished talking to Jimin. "You can go to home now. I'll go to his house and return your cell phone to you later."

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After my parents spoke with me to give some advice about my going abroad, everyone went to bed. That was three hours ago . I had tried to close my eyes but they were still open. I checked my cell phone and the clock said it was 12.20 A.M

I sat up on the bed and looked at my elder brother, who was sound asleep. I smiled, realizing how much I would miss him. I would miss all the times I helped him, the times he talked about his guy friend, and the boy he liked lol. We were not just brothers but also best friend.

I would have to wake up early in the morning. But instead of trying once more to fall asleep, I walked out of my bedroom, carrying my cell phone with me.

I went to the living room and sat on a chair. I looked intensely at every corner of the room. This modest house and the people who had lived in it for almost eighteen years would be the things I missed most as soon as I landed on that other country.

This house, though small, was full of the warmth from my parents love and caring. In this house I learned about the richness behind simplicity, that being rich did not always mean the amount of money you had. In this house I had built my dreams and the motivation to reach my dreams someday.

I was still recalling my childhood when my cellphone rang. It was a text message from Taehyung.

**I'm in front of your house. Please come out if you're not a sleep yet. I'll be waiting for 15 minutes. If you don't come, I'll assume you're already asleep.**

The second I finished reading the message, I went out of the house.

"Hey, what are you doing here at this late hour _hyung_ ?" I greeted him

He smiled. A smile that had always made my heart beat faster lately. He was sitting on a bench, under a tree in front of my house. I walked toward him and sat beside him

"Sorry if I've disturbed you. I justâ€¦. i needâ€¦. err, I want to say something before you leave. I have thought about this many times. Erâ€¦. i'll not force you to respond or do anything. Most people regret not what they have done, but what they haven't done. I just don't want to be one of them. I was alsoâ€¦"

"Wait" I said before he could go on " What exactly do you want to say to me, so late in the night ?" I looked into his eyes

He laughed. "You've always been like that. Going straight to the point."

"Yeah, I'm unique like that" I answered, smiling

"Well," He coughed slightly, then continued, "I just want you to know." He stared into my eyes, and I stared into his. "That I'm in love with you"

I was still staring at him. "Well, if you think this is funny, it is not, at all" I said seriously.

"I think so too, because I'm not joking" For a while we remained silent.

"You're serious , then" I said, breaking the silence.

"One thousand percent"

"All right, But why ? I mean why are you in love with me _hyung_" I asked quietly, "You know we'reâ€•"

"I know Jungkook. Should one have a reason to love somebody ?" He retorted

"Well, most people do"

He scratched at his head. "To be honest, I don't exactly know why. But if you force me to give you reasons, perhaps the answer is your carelessness, your stupidity, your smile, your seriousness and everything else about you".

I smiled and asked, "Have you told me everything you want me to know Tae _hyung_ ?"

"I have. But I still wonder whether you have the same feeling or not?"

"Should I answer that ?"

"I beg you, please"

"Well, I really don't know. You're nice and of course I really like you, but I'm not sure yet whether like you as a friend or other . I'm very sorry Tae _hyung_"

"You don't need to be sorry" He smiled. "Ok, it's very late now. You have to wake up early, right ?"

I nodded. "Thank you, Tae _hyung_" I gave him my best

smile.

"Kookieâ€|" He called me before I closed the door."It will be pleasure if you really on me whenever you need someone to share things with. Take care, keep healthy and never feel alone, oke ?"

I laughed. "Sure"

"Farewell Jungkook. I'm going to miss you"

"See you again Taehyung, thank you for this sweet night."

We smiled at each other.

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END

I wrote this fanfic because Idk what I wanted to write
lolololol~

Pardon for my bad english.

Thank's a lot for everyone who's reading my fiction!

End
file.